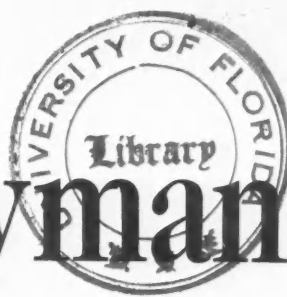


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Cornell Countryman



MARCH
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Vol. XL No. 6

Here's how electricity can help farmers increase their wartime meat production

HOW CAN FARMERS step up their meat production to satisfy soaring wartime demands? How can they turn out more meat—with hired help getting scarcer every day?

A wider use of the electric motor is one solution. A portable motor—moved from job to job—can save both time and labor, in doing extra wartime chores.

A small portable electric motor can operate a corn sheller, feed mixer, stock-watering pump, and similar light farm equipment. A large portable motor handles heavier jobs with ease—grinding feed, elevating grain, chopping hay and straw, filling the silo, etc.

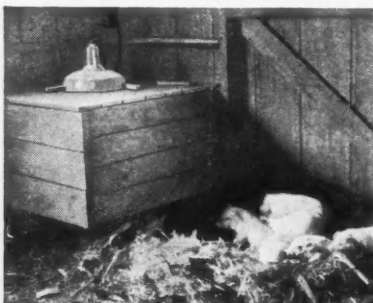
And there are many other ways in which electricity can help. An electric fence lets farmers fatten their stock in temporary pastures—without damage to other crops. Farmstead lighting gives farmers extra hours for grinding and storing grain, cleaning pens, repairing farm machinery.

Westinghouse wants to help every farmer increase his food production. We offer agricultural engineering students any or all of 12 free Farm Bulletins describing the wartime use of electricity on the farm. Three of these bulletins—"Beef Cattle", "Swine", and "Sheep"—will be helpful to agricultural engineering students who are interested in raising meat animals.

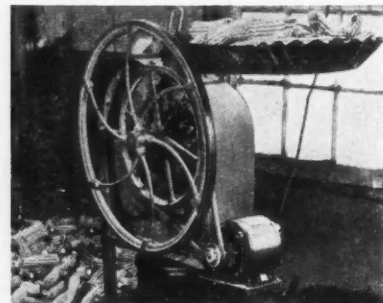
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☐ Clothing ☐ Crops ☐ Dairy Cattle ☐ Sheep ☐ Home Improvement
☐ Swine ☐ Rural Electrification ☐ Handicraft ☐ Truck Gardening

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The Cornell Countryman

Founded 1903

Incorporated 1914

Member of the Agricultural College Magazines, Associated

Published Monthly from October to May by students of the New York State Colleges of Agriculture and Home Economics at Cornell University. Entered as Second Class matter at the Post Office, Ithaca, New York. Printed by Norton Printing Co. The subscription rate is one dollar a year or three years for two dollars; single copies 15 cents.

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What Will Their World Be Like?



When corn was planted by hand from a shoulder-slung sack and weeded with hoes and one-horse, one-shovel plows, few children went to high school. They were lucky if they got so much as six months of elementary schooling in a year. Schools closed early so that children could help with the sack and the hoe.

Corn is but a single sample of many crops; the sack and hoe but symbols of hand work and primitive implements. Be it wheat or cotton, turnips or tobacco, scant schooling still is the rule for children where scanty machinery still prevails in crop production.

Where seedbeds for corn are fitted with tractor-powered plows and harrows, planted with accumulative drop planters, weeded with two-row or four-row cultivators and harvested with a mechanical picker, children

have a chance. Most of them go through high school, many through college. And with education comes dental care, health supervision, hospitals for emergencies, homes with comforts such as few kings ever enjoyed.

A Miracle of Freedom

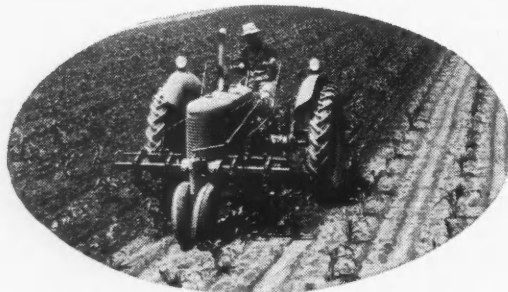
On nearly a quarter of America's corn acreage it takes from two to three hours of human toil to grow and harvest a bushel of corn. Over the entire corn belt the average is a little less than half an hour per bushel; however, hundreds of farmers in one association have cut the labor per bushel to less than eleven minutes. The future that awaits the children who will be tomorrow's farmers is forecast by the fact that, on a research farm in Iowa, corn already has been produced with less than three minutes of man-time per bushel.

The machines which make possible

this modern miracle are built in factories, but they are created in the minds of men. They are the fruit of American freedom—freedom of any man to risk his fortune in the hope of success, freedom to stake his future on faith in his idea or his invention, freedom to earn rewards in proportion to the service he renders his fellow-citizens.

If we guard well these freedoms, a better world will rise for the farmers of tomorrow. To bear the burdens of war which we bequeath to them they will have not only the three-minutes-per-bushel machines already in sight but still greater machines to multiply still more a farmer's capacity in food production and in providing for his own and his children's security.

In the farming of the future, as in the century past, this company's purpose will be ever-greater service to agriculture. J.I. Case Co., Racine, Wis.



TAKES CARE OF CORN FOR TWICE THE PORK

In the bottleneck of corn-belt farming, when cultivation competes with haying and perhaps with harvest, this man with his Case all-purpose tractor and front-mounted cultivator covers twice as many acres as he could with a team or one-row tractor. At fast tractor speed his sweeps or shovels scour better, cut or cover weeds more surely. He can use speed with confidence because he sees what he is doing, with ease because steering takes but little effort to give instant and accurate control.

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As We Were

Prediction And Challenge

Perhaps this belongs on a Campus Countryman page, but it's more than campus news. Or it might have been a feature story, but we felt a need to answer it, so we took it for our own, and give it to you from the Editor.

When Dean Carl Ladd spoke on "What is Ahead for Agriculture," at a meeting of Ag Domecon recently, he reminded students that since the problem of production of arms and machinery is being lessened, the number one production problem today is food.

There has been a misconception about our food supply, he said, for although the 1942 crops were the largest ever, we have more people to feed than ever before; and the fact is that we do not have as much food per capita in 1943 as we had in 1915.

Dean Ladd believes that since there is not enough grain to feed all the livestock, man, and industry too, we will have to liquidate the livestock. This will mean a large supply of meat on the market for awhile, and then very little. People will have to eat less meat and more grains and vegetables. There will be an important job for home economists who must help protect the health of the nation by figuring and telling the people of the country how to make their meat go further, and how to make up for the loss of meat by eating the proper distribution of fruits, vegetables, and grains.

Victory gardens will become essential, and it is wise that the movement is growing, he says.

After the war, great industrial growth will draw the young people from the farms as it did in the last war, the Dean believed. He urged that we Ag and Home Ec students go back to the farms and into the homes, for, he said, soil chemicals will be cheaper, supplies greater, and the need for food and homes tremendous. Those who stay by the land, who are trained and have broad scientific bases for agriculture and home economics, will have less competition and great opportunity for success and for service.

Dean Ladd and people of the state, we understand the importance of agriculture and home economics in the worn out world of today and the new world of tomorrow. We will stick by the land, use the training and knowledge our colleges have given us, and try to develop our land and our homes so that the "back bone of America" will in the future world lift our nation high and strong.

Short But Sweet

Farm and Home Week has come, done its job, and left; but with it went mixed feelings of regret and delight. There was regret that the usual five-day week had to be shortened to three days because of wartime scarcities of transportation, housing, labor, and time. But otherwise people seemed to be pleased. Some felt that the Week was most successful because it was concentrated, practical, pointed up to one end: for production and conservation for national defense.

Others thought that the beauty of the Week was that there were not such great crowds as in other years (only 3,618 as compared to last year's 7,469 for the first three days.) Those who came were often representing groups and communities at home, so that they felt it their responsibility to get as much out of the Week as possible. Everyone had room to see the exhibits, hear the lectures, and get lunch without waiting in line 'till it was time for dinner!

In This Issue

- The hired man may be a fly in mother's ointment, but he was a hero to me, says Helen Cook-ingham in her entertaining story "Ten a Month, Bunk and Beans"Page 5
- Prize winning speech for the Eastman Stage on "Why I Want to be a Farmer" by Yorke Knapp is found onPage 8
- Lou Freeman reports to farmers what he knows about ag economics during wartime, in his article "Borrow Today, Sorrow Tomorrow"Page 12
- Do you know how to save on shoes and make a substitute for butter? You'll find a few tips by Nina Kuzmich '45 on the Homemaker pagesPages 10, 11
- Cornell's plans for acceleration this year are explained on the Campus Countryman pages, edited by Germaine Seelye '45Pages 5, 6
- Here's news of your former college classmates, edited by Germaine Seelye '45Page 14
- Members of the "Cornell Countryman" business and editorial boards compete for executive positions in these March and April issues. Acting business manager is Egon Neuberger '45; circulation manager, John Meloney '45; editor for this issue, Rudy Caplan '44.

Cornell Courses and the War Situation

UNDER the war-speed program at Cornell University, several of its Colleges will admit new students for a term beginning June 28. This means that these Colleges now offer three terms a year instead of the usual two terms of fall and spring.

For readers of the **Countryman**, main interest in the three-term schedule centers around the College of Home Economics and the School of Hotel Administration, and the College of Veterinary Medicine.

College of Agriculture

The College of Agriculture does not offer the new term beginning in June; its fall term begins October 25, or about a month later than usual. The result is that it will allow students and prospective students in agriculture time to stay on farms through the busy fall season, for the exceedingly important work of food production, bound to be doubly difficult because of the shortages of farm machinery.

Food Production Imperative

The College is convinced that nothing is more critically needed than the largest possible supply of foods for American armed forces and those of the United Nations, as well as civilian populations that must be assured of nutritive meals.

High School students who plan to enter any of these Colleges at Cornell, either in summer or in the fall should apply for entrance as soon as their graduation is assured this spring.

Inquiries about entrance to the Colleges that start a term in June, or in the following October term should be addressed to the

**Director of Admissions
Cornell University
Ithaca, New York**

The Cornell Countryman

A Journal of Country Life—Plant, Animal, Human

Volume XL*

Ithaca, New York, March, 1943

Number 6

Ten A Month, Bunk and Beans

by Helen Cookingham '43

FATHER, there's a funny looking man at the door and he wants to speak to you".

"Now, Waldo, we don't need anyone now. It's been so peaceful since Arthur left." Mother's words were lost in space. Father was already talking to the stranger. I could hear him making enthusiastic plans—the new cellar to be excavated, potatoes to be dug, and the henhouse to be remodeled.

"All right, you can stay, ten dollars a month, room and board." Father called Mother out and introduced her to John Hoben. There he stood—a middle-aged mistake—red eyes, sallow skin, shabby clothes and muddy shoes, our new HIRED MAN!

I looked at Mother skeptically. How long her face looked! She always appeared to be sick at her stomach when those fatal words "hired man" were mentioned. I, a mere ten-year-old could hardly contain my glee. He would surely have some exciting stories to tell us kids. Why, he must have been all over the world. You could tell by looking at his shoes. They were so nice and holey underneath. I could see when he stretched them out on Mother's shining kitchen floor. And the way he could spit. He spat further than any man I'd ever seen, from the back porch way over the spirea bushes!

I thought it was time to get acquainted since he was going to be in the family. Besides, I could hardly wait to hear all about those adventures. So I opened the conversation, on the subject of trains. I asked him if he'd arrived by the Flyer, which went past our house at 4:03. He grunted affirmatively and spat easily and gracefully over the spirea bushes. Now for the important question, "Do you run along the top of the freight cars and jump from one to another, when the train's moving?"

"Sure", he said. He always did that but he was better than most men because he would merely leap high into the air and wait for the next car to pass under him. I was impressed. Lately I had been making a survey of train hoppers and making plans if I ever needed to run away.

MR. Hoben and I were on the porch and I could hear subdued mumbling and grumbling inside. Mother was not taking Mr. Hoben's arrival at all well. I thought she should be grateful because now we could excavate that new cellar and have a real furnace like the people down the road. I remembered how exuberant she had been when Arthur had disappeared a week ago. That had been a pity.

Arthur had been so nice. Of course he couldn't spit as well as Mr. Hoben but he knew so much about everything. He had been a theorist and philosopher. I had overheard Mother saying to Father one day that a man with that I.Q. ought not to be around children. I still was wondering what I.Q. meant. Perhaps it meant "inner quest" or "ideal quality". I hoped that Mr. Hoben would have an I.Q. too. It made hired men so unusual.

Mother was making Mr. Hoben wash his hands for supper. I thought it was an insult to make a traveler of his experience wash his hands. But I suppose it was just a habit of Mother's from bringing up us kids and hired men all her life. So I sat on the back porch steps, waiting for Mr. Hoben and thinking about all our hired men.

There had been Bob, the student from the agricultural college, who was six feet four and awfully good looking. He always ate four eggs for breakfast and whenever he cut his finger, which was often, he would make Father pay insurance for him to get it fixed. That was the time Father was working on his peach trees. He and Bob were always taking branches off one tree and putting them on another. That was the squash year too. Every night after school we had to harvest squashes. Bob was always complaining that his back hurt. He annoyed Mother as much as did any of the hired men, I think. He used to keep his light on late to read, fall asleep and wake up with it still burning the next morning.

Although we kids "got in his hair" he had been unusually nice to us. The stilts and the ten-foot tobaggan he made for us are still up in the attic. He had a girl too; and after a while he said he had to leave us

because he wanted to buy a farm, and marry the girl.

AFTER he left we had Arthur, the idealist. He wanted to raise fine hens and his room was full of Cornell bulletins on breeding, feeding, and night lighting. Father gave him one of the henhouses for his project. I remember it was winter and he was so worried for fear his chicks would freeze that he set up sleeping quarters in the chickenhouse and went to sleep there.

There was George who wanted Mother to make a certain stew. She tried again and again but George was never satisfied. He didn't stay long. Then there was Burt who was only nineteen years old. He got homesick and left after a week. He left a note for us saying that his mother needed him, but I think he probably needed his mother. John Hoben stayed six months. When he was sober he was a good worker, but as soon as he got his pay, he was down at Sloppy Joe's Taproom. He was a sad picture to gaze upon, red dissipated nose and eyes, no purpose in life except to drown his thoughts in drink. His life ended abruptly one night. He was found dead on the road between our farm and town, of a heart attack. May his soul rest in peace.

THE next spring Arthur reappeared. No explanations asked for and none given. Mother silently went upstairs and cleaned the back bedroom and Father started him plowing.

For four years he worked for us, dominated our table conversation, washed his hands in our kitchen sink, and philosophized about Heaven, Hell, and chickens. Mother was the patient martyr but I will always hear her seldom-sounding outburst, "Oh, for the day when I don't have to keep house for a hired man."

Mother's wish has been fulfilled. We no longer have a hired man. Neither do our neighbors. The homeless wanderers who welcomed ten dollars a month, bunk and beans, are today in the defense plants. But in my heart they will always have a warm place, and I never think of the days when I was growing up on our farm without hearing the old familiar voice, "Don't need a man on the place t'help, do yu' Sir?"

Campus Countryman

In Appreciation

Many thanks go to Professor L. D. Kelsey in Extension Service as general chairman of the Farm and Home Week program and to the general committee members. The student committees in the Agriculture College were as follows: General Chairman—R. Stephen Hawley; Ass't. General Chairman—Edgar Lemon and Charles VanArsdale; News—Paul Kelsey; Registration—William Quinn; Attendance—Donald Irving; Information—John Birkland; Arrangements—Albert Rivoire; Checking—William Gilroy; Ushering—Donald Webster.

The student committees in the College of Home Economics were as follows: General Chairman—Eloise Clor; Press Room—Betty Carter; Student Services—Frances Peterty; Lunchroom—Harriet Gauss; Mobile Kitchen—June Gilbert and Richard Bonser. Prof. Caroline Morton of Home Economics was the general Chairman of the Homemaker's Program.

If you want to help prevent inflation, don't force the United States government to create new money to pay its war bills. Get your old bills back to the government, either in taxes or individual loans. **BUY WAR BONDS.** It's a safe way to save your money; it pays high interest; and it's patriotic.

"White" and "Cornell" Are Launched

The U. S. Maritime Commission launched the Liberty Ship "Andrew D. White" at Sausalito, California on January 28, the same day that a tanker named "Cornell" was launched at Sparrow Point, Maryland.

S. S. Andrew D. White, the tenth Liberty ship built by the Marinesship Corporation of Sausalito, was named in honor of Andrew D. White, Cornell's first president. The Liberty vessel was sponsored by Mrs. Nathan W. King, wife of an employee of the Joshua Hardy Iron Works at Sunnyvale, California.

At the same time on the other side of the continent the "Cornell," a tanker built by the Bethlehem-Fairfield Shipbuilding Company was launched. The building of the "Cornell" set a new record in construction time for tankers of that tonnage. The record was formerly held by the "Schenectady" built by the Henry J. Kaiser Co., which was completed in 116 days. The "Cornell" was launched 99 days after her keel was laid.

Campus Corn

Sage observations.

Women can keep secrets as well as men only it takes more of them to do it.

Good boarders can make bad rumors. "And some ladies would look more spick if they had less span."

—Waverly Sun

Gardner Speaks To Cornell Grange

The Grange has, as its fundamental principle, the mission of educating and elevating the American farmer. Every farm organization in the past has some guiding motto or principle which justified its existence, but most of them are gone. The Grange is one of the oldest of farmers' organizations and much of its success and longevity is due to its work of education and elevation of the American farmer.

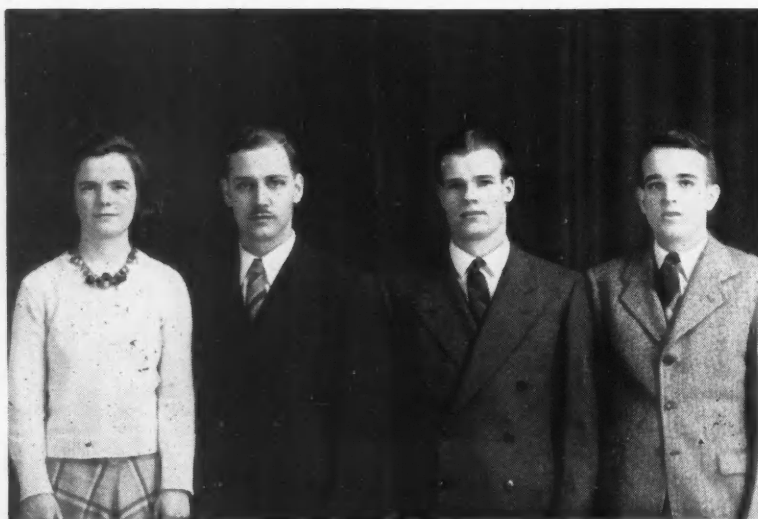
The Cornell Grange, then, is in a unique position to carry out the work of the order. Its members are gaining a technical, and yet broad training in agriculture and home economics. Certainly they will be well fitted to return to their rural communities to promote leadership and help the farmers themselves. The experience of age and the enthusiasm of youth blended together will then give new meaning in Grange work to give a richer and fuller life.

Such was the meat and substance of a talk delivered by Charles M. Gardner, the High Priest of Demeter and editor of the National Grange Monthly, before the Cornell Grange and its friends and guests assembled in Warren Hall Seminar Room on Tuesday night of Farm and Home Week. Also present at the banquet were Mr. Rich, Master of the State Grange; Mrs. Stanley, secretary of the State Grange; Mrs. Kellar, Lecturer; Mr. Johncox, and Mr. Kidd, of the State Executive Committee; and Deputy Curry and Mrs. Curry, Juvenile Deputy. It was the best attended meeting ever held by the Cornell Grange, and members present were immensely pleased with its success.

The Cornell Grange is a young organization, having been in operation only about a year and a half, but its growth is steady and it is even now molding the character and building the leadership of the rural community of tomorrow.

Debate Winners

Richard H. Haynes was the winner of the Rice Debate Stage this Farm and Home Week, and Bernard Potter placed second. Both debaters took the affirmative side on the question "That compulsory allocation of skilled farm labor, at the prevailing wage, is the best way to maintain wartime food production in the United States."



Speakers in the Rice Debate

Mary Fish Richard H. Haynes Benjamin Miles Bernard Potter

Campus Countryman

Eastman Stage Winners

Cornell's annual Farm and Home Week program ended with the Eastman Stage in Public Speaking at Bailey Hall. The first prize went to Yorke F. Knapp '44 who spoke on "I Like to Farm." This speech was printed on another page in this issue. Second prize was awarded to Ira H. Blixt '43, who spoke on "District 50." He stated that the dairy farmers must not unite with John L. Lewis but must remain as Free or Independent farmers. Honorable Mention was given to Richard H. Haynes, whose subject was "We Need a Real Peace This Time." In his talk he outlined a form of International Government and its policies, and stated that the peace must be won this time. The Committee of Awards who selected the winners was Ralph Y. DeWolfe, chairman of U.S.D.A. State War Board; Herbert P. King, past president of N. Y. State Farm Bureau Federation and Claude L. Kulp, Superintendent of schools at Ithaca.

Cornell Accelerates

The motion was passed on Wednesday, February 10, by the University Faculty, that from now on there will be three terms of school each year. The terms will be sixteen weeks long with one week for vacation between semesters and one week for vacation at Christmas.

The summer term will start on June 28, the fall term on October 25, and the spring term on February 28. This program is suitable for all colleges except the College of Agriculture, because the students are needed on farms in the summer.

In light of this situation, the College of Agriculture will hold only the fall and spring terms and a few special courses for any summer students that might be here. Such a schedule is fine in the fall when crops are harvested but not so convenient in the spring. It is hoped that some plan will be devised whereby students will get out of school before the middle of June so they will be able to help with planting too.

Farm and Home Week Wits

A group of young boys from the nearby town of Newfield were asked if they wanted a guide through the Home Economics College nursery. With a feeling that they were understanding the case, they replied politely: "No thanks, we've already been all through this once."



Contestants for the Eastman Stage

Yorke F. Knapp	Thomas L. Odak	Walter E. Boek
Richard H. Haynes	Jane Adams	Ira H. Blixt

Farm And Home Week Highlights

Cornell's 36th annual Farm and Home Week program opened with a welcome by Dean Sarah Gibson Blanding of the College of Home Economics. Dean Carl E. Ladd of the College of Agriculture next addressed the audience and emphasized the fact that "the number one problem in production of food has not been solved." Dean Ladd introduced the guest speaker, Charles M. Gardener, Editor of the National Grange Monthly. Mr. Gardner emphasized that we must learn "to cooperate with the inevitable future."

Exhibits on approved farming, live-stock methods, household management and family life supplemented the 360 talks, roundtables, and demonstrations.

The entire program centered around war and war-time changes. "V" for victory was seen in exhibits, heard in talks, discussed in round-tables, and even felt in the atmosphere during the week.

Quotes From The Week

"If a boy really wants to farm, now that good New York State farm land is not excessively high in price, I say

Drop In Enrollment

The total enrollment for the spring term is 5397 graduate and undergraduate students. This is a drop of 696, about 11% of last term's enrollment. All colleges at Cornell have suffered a decrease, as compared with last fall, except the Veterinary College, which gained 13, and the graduate school, which gained 26.

In January, the following decreases were noted among the schools and colleges: Architecture 25, Arts and Sciences 208, Engineering 175, Law 17, Agriculture 246, Home Economics 27, and Hotel Management 37. The Medical College in New York is unchanged at 310.

Registrations for this term are: Architecture 82, Arts and Sciences 1441, Engineering 1394, Law 46, Agriculture 926, Home Economics 489, Veterinary 157, Hotel Administration 200, and the Graduate School 352.

encourage him to start out. As long as people want to eat, farmers will have a lifetime job."

—C. E. Ladd

"In war we must liquidate the consumer—every consumer except the soldier, the farmer, and the munition worker."

—F. A. Pearson

Why I Want To Be A Farmer

By Yorke F. Knapp '44

I BELIEVE the majority of the Cornell students are going to college with one objective in mind, to get an easy white collar job with a large weekly pay check. Well, if that's what these students are working for, I hope they get it.

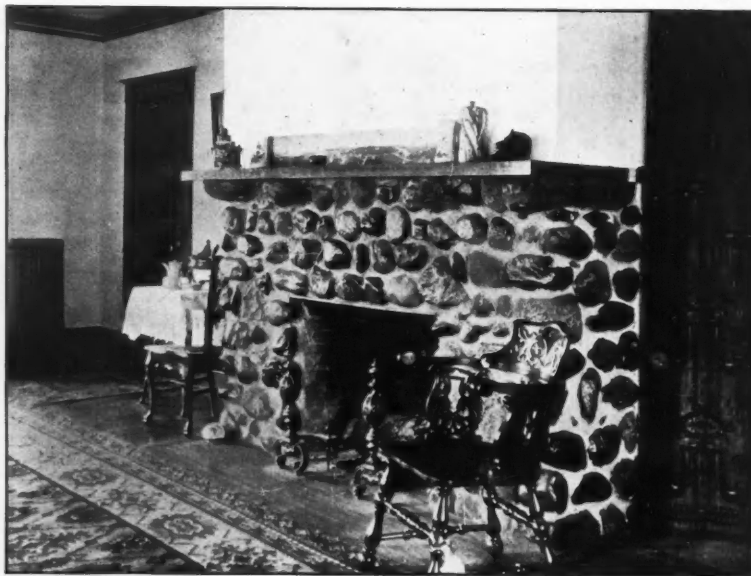
I'm getting my education to go back to the farm. Some of you may think I am wasting my time as well as my money; maybe I am. I realize that I have a good possibility of owing the grocer and the fertilizer dealer, and I may have a mortgage on the farm besides my other debts. Just what is it then that makes me want to go back to the farm?

Our farm is located in the township of Kendall in Orleans county, which is half way between Rochester and Buffalo. The farm itself is a half mile from the shores of Lake Ontario. We have one hundred and twenty acres of fruit and cash crops.

In the winter time a chilly wind blows off the lake; the wind whistles and whines around the corners of our buildings, piling the snow in large drifts in front of the barn doors. If you should ever be up that way in February or March, you'll probably find us perched in an apple tree with a trimming saw in one hand and a pruning shears in the other, trimming trees. That doesn't sound like much fun in farming does it? Well, it isn't, but after the day's work is done, and the chores are finished at night, I like the smell of roast beef, mashed potatoes, squash, and fresh homemade bread. After a meal like that, the aches and pains acquired during the day soon disappear; and do you know—I don't believe there is any better smell than that which comes from my Mother's kitchen on a cold wintry day.

Later in the evening some one snaps on the flood light, and small wooley snow flakes begin to fall, landing ever so lightly on the ground. The last thing I remember before falling asleep is a thump, as a clump of snow falls from an overloaded pine branch and lands beneath my window.

I like to ride on a bob sleigh at night with a group of fellows and girls that are going to a square dance; the jingle of sleigh bells, the squeaking of the sleigh runners as they slide over the packed snow, and the yellow shadows which are cast off from the old kerosene lantern tied on the back of the sleigh, rocking to and fro beside the road, together with the rhythm of trotting horses give me something to look forward to at the coming of winter.



IN the Spring the creek which flows behind our house is once more full of murky water which twists and twirls every time it rounds a bend in the creek. I wait for the night when the creek is clear enough to go spearing. I like to roll up a pair of rubber boots and watch the wind play with the loose pieces of oat chaff which fall from the folds of the boot. It's a good feeling to have the strong current push against the front of my boot, and I like the thrill which sends shivers up my back as some unseen fish slams against my boot and then is gone; and there's the thrill of having a curling, squirming, fighting fish on the end of my spear. I like to stand in the back yard and watch the light from other spearkers' lanterns slowly flicker their way up stream and disappear behind the orchard. It's peaceful to hear the creek as it bounces and gurgles over a ripple. That isn't much to get excited about, but I like it.

As soon as the land is dry enough we start plowing for corn, oats, peas, tomatoes, beans, and cabbage. Long days are put in the field, because the grain and peas have to be in before the spring rains begin. The days are getting warmer and the sky has turned to a deep blue. I like to crawl along and sneak up on the woodchuck which is feeding on the tender clover shoots in the back lot; watch him sit up and sniffle for danger, and then duck down for another mouthful of clover. I get a great satisfaction when the weeds between the crop rows wilt and die after the field has

been cultivated.

It's a good feeling to walk down the lane and reach down and pull up a spear of timothy and chew on the tender end, or turn into the side gate and walk in a field of clover blossoms which fill the air with a rich fragrance. I hope I will always get a thrill out of riding on a load of hay. I like to watch the wind toss the ripened heads of grain as if they were rolling waves of water. I like the threshing season, the wagon loads of grain coming down the lane, the dust curling upward in twisting spirals behind the wagons, the straw shoots coming from the blower like miniature spears, and the golden crop running from the grain spout.

Just after sunrise I like to go down to the lake and put a wriggling worm on a hook and catch a mess of perch before breakfast. And during one of those warm lazy afternoons when all that can be heard is the humming of bees, it feels good to stretch out beneath some shady elm tree and watch the lake breeze gently toss the leaves on the trees and send the fleecy summer clouds drifting across the sky. I like to watch the sunset, the pine trees filtering the fading light, letting only lance-like beams through their boughs, and the barn swallows flitting back and forth in front of the tool-barn doors before flying in to roost.

THE first indication of fall is when I hear the far cry of Canada geese winging their way southward in ever-changing formations. I like to watch a flock of geese circle a wheat field at sunset, check-

ing it carefully before landing to roost. I like the harvest season, the reddening of the tomatoes, the yellowing of the bean pods and pumpkins, the turning of the corn, and an apple orchard full of ripened fruit which covers the trees with a crimson blush. The aches and pains in my back and arms at the end of the day do not feel half so bad when I turn around and see stacked on the ground boxes full of ripened fruit picked by us.

After we have cut, drawn, and loaded three or four carloads of cabbage, I like to watch the train push the loaded cars from the siding to the main track which points toward New York city; I feel like squaring my shoulders a little more than usual because I have that feeling all farmers have when they know a hard job is well done.

How many city boys know what their Dad is like? They see him for a few minutes in the morning and then for a hour or two at night. The boys can tell you where their Dad works and in what department, but the boys don't know how he reacts when things don't go just right at the office. On a farm the family is a unit; my mother is just as concerned as we are when a hail storm riddles our apple orchard, and we all look forward to the crates of fluffy baby chicks in the spring. I like to work

with my Dad; we understand each other's disposition and he doesn't have to take a week off at the office to take me on a vacation to see what he is like. We all go to church on Sunday in the family car; there isn't one of us traipsing off to play golf, and another getting ready for a bridge party; we go to church as a unit, the same unit that works and plays together.

I STARTED my freshman year in High School taking vocational agriculture. Our ag teacher informed us that agricultural projects were needed to be kept by each student on his home farm. With the \$50 I had earned picking cherries in the spring and trapping in the winter, Dad and I went to a stock farm and bought a heifer calf. At the end of my fourth year my project had grown from that one heifer calf to two cows, another heifer, one steer, 100 hens and two acres of cabbage. My mother had her troubles in making me keep my records on feeding and production up to date. I wasn't any "dyed-in-the-wool" farmer when I was in high school, because more than once when chore time came around I skipped out to go fishing.

If it had not been for our ag teacher in school I wouldn't be standing here now telling you why I'm going back

to the farm. During the month of May in 1940 Cornell University sent our school application blanks. As a matter of form he and my folks urged me to fill one out. I did, and that started things popping. About once a week the mail man would leave blanks, blanks, and more blanks to be filled out. All during this time I was filling them out and at the same time was telling my folks I wasn't going to college. Well, here I am; and I'm glad that I came.

My cows and hens are still back home doing their part in supporting my college education. Dad gets the milk from the cows to pay for the feed for the hens, and I get the egg money. I know that I am getting the better end of the deal, but some day I hope to even things out a little more than they are now. Where else could this arrangement occur except on a farm? I believe that on every farm they have, and will continue to have, a father and son arrangement.

I hope that I don't have to have a mortgage on my farm, but if I do, I hope my college education has given me enough wisdom for good farm management so the mortgage will soon be paid. I shall not envy those students who become millionaires because I shall have my farm, and I hope to make it the best farm in Orleans county.

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On The Campus

Cornell Homemaker

Letter Home

Dear Mom,

How time does fly! March is here, and spring is just around the corner. The campus is always so beautiful and green then that I have a hard time concentrating on my studies. I'm glad all of my courses are interesting and my labs fun.

Cornell has undergone a few changes since I wrote to you last time. Some of the "cadettes" have arrived from the Curtis-Wright Airplane Division of Buffalo to train for positions in the Company's engineering departments. They have invaded Anna Comstock Apartments, one hundred and twenty-five strong! The girls will be here for 44 consecutive weeks and are going to study construction and drafting as applied to the aircraft industry. We co-eds are glad they don't wear uniforms; with so many men leaving for the army now, competition is keen enough!

Here's something I know you'll appreciate, Mom, remember the struggle you used to have betting me to eat cereals? Well, those days are gone forever. With meat growing more scarce every day, I'm thankful to be able to get whole grain foods. And you know, they're really good. I never realized what I was missing.

While we're on the subject of food, here are a few suggestions that might help add variety to your lunches. Serve your cold cuts hot now. Just take slices of bologna or salami—topped with shredded cheese—put them under the broiler, and heat until the cheese starts to run. Sprinkle them with minced parsley and serve. You'll like it; I'm sure.

To lessen the monotony of a meatless day, add bits of diced bologna to scalloped potatoes. Bake them in a hot oven and let the flavor of the meat penetrate them. Dad, especially, will enjoy the taste.

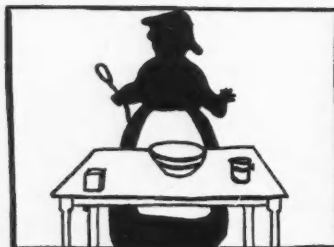
Did you know that you don't have to scour darkened aluminum pans, Mom? The black color left after cooking potatoes or peas is a result of the deposit of iron salts. This situation can be remedied by cooking tomatoes or some other acid food in the same kettle. The iron will be dissolved and transferred to the acid food. So you see, you will get the benefit of a valuable mineral after all.

Just one more hint to pass on to you. Cracked eggs can be easily boiled without their contents oozing out if a teaspoon of salt is added to the water.

Can you believe it? It's only a

mater of days before spring vacation! I can hardly wait to get home. Gee, I've got scads to do before then. I guess I'd better get started right now.

Yours, Carol



Highlights Of Home Week

Cornell University's 36th annual Farm and Home Week was shorter this year than in previous ones, and exhibits were fewer. Nevertheless they were as complete and attractive as usual.

Housewives present were especially interested in the exhibit on saving and using fats in cooking. Methods of clarifying and rendering fats were given as well as ways to use the leavings from prepared shortenings. The substitute for butter made from lamb, beef, or pork fat, caught the eye of many thrifty homemakers. It is prepared by rendering the fat, coloring it with grated carrot, straining away the carrot, and adding vegetable oil to make it soft enough to spread.

Giving furniture a new lease on life was the theme for one of the other popular exhibits. Tips on how to cover scratches in pet tables or chairs were given. If the marks are small, they can be successfully covered by the application of washing solution; if they are deep, they can be covered by rubbing them with an oily nutmeat. Since washing does a great deal to recondition furniture, many women found the recipe for washing solution valuable: 1 quart hot water, 1 tablespoon turpentine, 3 tablespoons linseed oil. Removing those white spots left by heat can be made easy by the use of a mixture of camphorated oil, salad oil, and salt.

The entire program this year stressed conservation in all its phases. It is a watchword now; it will be "the last word" in the future.

New Shoes From Old

If time has played tricks with your feet and you cannot wear your old shoes any more, don't throw them away. Take them to the nearest shoe repair shop and be surprised at the wonders the cobbler can perform. For less than \$4.00 you can transform

old shoes into new.

New soles can be put on; you can have heels filled in, raised, or lowered; shoes can be narrowed or widened. Toes of shoes can be cut out or toeless ones filled in; straps can be added to pumps, and pumps may be made into oxfords. Suede shoes can be buffed down to smooth leather ones; white shoes can be made black, black ones blue; wedges can be removed from shoes or new ones added.

Repair shoes now before they lose their shape permanently, and take especial care of them after they are fixed. Oil or polish them regularly; it keeps them new-looking, protects them from dust and moisture, and makes them soft and pliable. Castor oil is a good one to use, for it penetrates leather easily. Apply it with a soft cloth and allow it to stand a few hours before polishing.

Yes, shoes are going to be few and of standard color and design for the duration. So turn your eyes today to your old shoes. They're the ones that will stand by you.



Dry Foods

Drying, the oldest form of food preservation, is once more the center of attention in our world at war. It is a solution to the transportation problem because it makes food light in weight and eliminates excess bulk. Since the food can be packed in containers unrestricted to use, it leaves valuable tin available for army consumption.

The new program for dehydration has been under way for about a year now. When water is removed from foods, they shrink from two and a half to six times in size. Leafy green vegetables regain their original shape and volume after being cooked in water which just covers them, while dry legumes such as corn must be soaked for hours.

During World War I considerable dehydrated food was sent abroad. Much of this was so poor in quality and took so long to reconstitute that the method was rejected for civilian use. Today, however, progress is steadily being made, although many processes are still in the experimental stage.

Cornell Homemaker

To Be A Buyer

Home Ec students interested in merchandizing gathered at a vocational series talk recently to hear Mr. Shindel, representative of Macy's department store in New York, outline the highlights of the field.

Mr. Shindel pictured the buyer as having a rough, tough, highly competitive job, but one that is exciting and always new. She must be physically strong to withstand long hours of work and the burden of numerous responsibilities. She must have style appreciation to such an extent that she gets a big thrill just out of handling goods. Since contacts in the store and out in the open market are important, she must like and be able to get along well with people. Showmanship and creative imagination are sought in all candidates for these positions, for the buyer must dramatize her goods in order to "put them over" to the public.

Training squad programs for inexperienced girls prove most satisfactory for gaining success. Such a program consists of six to eight months spent in a series of job assignments in all of the store's departments. Salesmanship behind the counter is the first job assigned so that the girls can learn the situations with which clerk and customer must contend. Then junior executive jobs are given to provide the girls with responsibility. It is in these latter jobs that girls learn the basic philosophy of the ways of business.

Merchandizing positions are usually attained after from three to seven years in the clothing business, depending upon the individual. The field is indeed a growing and expanding one.

Home Hints

With spring almost here, you'll want to get that patent leather bag of yours in shape. So just rub a little milk on it and polish with a soft cloth. It'll look like new again.

A sure way to catch that mouse! Just fasten the bait onto the trap with a rubber band.

To soften the ringing of your alarm clock, just cover the bell with a rubber band. The wider the band, the softer the sound.

How about getting more milk into the diet? Cook cereals in milk instead of water. They're richer that way, and healthful, too.

If you can get hold of an ordinary blackboard eraser it will make an excellent polisher for window panes.



Bernadine Sutton '43

Friendly, active, vivacious—this is "Bunny" Sutton, president of Omicron Nu, women's honorary society for home economics students.

At present she is president of Balch Unit I and is an outstanding member of the Women's Athletic Association. Besides this she worked for two and a half years in the cafeteria of Martha Van Rensselaer Hall. But extra-curricular activities have not stood in her way scholastically; she has maintained a college average of 84!

Bunny has chosen Textiles and Clothing as her major interest and some day hopes to enter the field of merchandizing. Her big aim now is to get experience in that line of work. Last summer she worked on the junior training squad at Macy's in New York, where her duties were divided among every department in the store. Here at Cornell she has fun making clothes in the costume shop.

Like most other college girls she has a hobby, which is a rather unique one at that. She collects toy bunnies of all colors, shapes, sizes, textures, and expressions. She has one from over half the states in the country.

Her pastimes are many and varied. She likes to skate, bowl, play badminton, shoot, write letters, and crochet. She enjoys reading modern poetry and listening to light classics. Her pet "hangout" is J.P.'s. She goes there to satisfy her yen for food and relaxation.

Bunny has enjoyed her four years at college, but is now ready to go out and use her education to mold her future. She wants to work a few years and then settle down to the task of being a homemaker. She's

definitely not a career girl! In telling about her life at Cornell she said, "College has meant more than a diploma to me. It has meant experiences which I shall value, friends whom I shall cherish throughout life."

Rita Schoff Wins Contest

Miss Sarah Gibson Blanding, Dean of the College of Home Economics, awarded the first prize of \$100 to Miss Rita H. Schoff '45 and the second prize of \$25 to Miss Laurel R. DuBois '44, winners in the third annual Home Economics Public Speaking Contest held during Farm and Home Week.

Speaking on "Where Will I Enlist?" Rita Schoff stressed the need for women in defense plants and on farms, as nurses and doctors, and in enlisted corps such as the WAACS, WAVES, and SPARS. In choosing where to serve, she advised women to survey the jobs they are doing now and to stick with them if they are vital on the home front. "Find out where the government needs you most, and remember: it's not a question of *shall* you enlist, but rather *where* shall you enlist."

Laurel DuBois spoke on "Nursery Schools For the Children of Working Mothers." She told how leaving children with untrained, unsympathetic adults injures not only their health but their social and personal development as well. "The child becomes frustrated with a sense of insecurity." Laurel went on to state that in regions where women work in factories the juvenile delinquency rate has increased. "The solution to this problem lies in nursery schools where children obtain rest, food, and recreation, learn cooperativeness, and develop initiative."

The other contestants were the Misses Alice Chamberlain and Eloise Clor, of the class of '43, Mrs. Barbara Cross Naylor '44, and Miss May Zipperman '45.

Foreign Service Training

A Cornell Institute for Foreign Service, to train students for post-war work in relief, reconstruction and administration in war torn areas, has been organized under Professor C. W. deWiewiet.

Before graduation worries begin to tug at your pocketbook, why not send for your subscription to the "Countryman" now? Address The Cornell Countryman, Roberts Hall, Ithaca, N. Y. Rates: one dollar a year, or three years for two dollars.

Borrow Today, Sorrow Tomorrow

By Lucian Freeman '43



DURING World War I, farming was less hampered by legal restrictions than it is today. Ceilings on farm prices were unknown; if a farmer had farm products to sell, and knew what price he wanted for them, he could usually find a buyer. Consequently, farm prices rose rapidly from 1914 to 1920.

Prices had been gradually rising ever since 1890, slowly, to be sure, but they had given a feeling of security and permanent prosperity to farmers. Loans that were made were usually repaid without much difficulty. Then about 1914 prices became excited and began to jump. The prospect for higher prices was so good that farmers borrowed money to buy their neighbor's farm, or to buy more machinery or seed so they could produce more to take advantage of those high prices.

In the natural climb up the agricultural ladder from hired hand to tenant to owner, many tenants, under the impetus of favorable prices, were changing to owners. Farm values were rising, perhaps lagging behind the price level, but still rising, so these new owners took mortgages on farms which were valued so high they could not pay off the debt later when the fall in prices came. It was not, as popularly supposed, the expansion of established owners that caused the increase in debt, but rather the tenants who went into debt when they became owners.

After 1920 prices dropped rapidly and farmers could not pay off the short term notes. They had to renew them. Long term loans and mortgages were still in effect, and many short time loans were refinanced by mortgages. The farmer still had his debts to pay but he was not getting the return on his products that he had been. He still had his debts but his farm decreased in value so that

he himself owned less of his farm even though he had done nothing to change his equity. When he took out the mortgage on his farm in 1920 the farm was worth, for example, \$17,000. By 1922 it was only about \$14,000 so he had lost \$3,000 of his ownership in the farm without changing his farm or his debts. He owed more in proportion to what he owned than ever before and he was less able to pay it off because prices had fallen.

WHAT significance does this have in the present situation? Price ceilings restrain prices from rising above government-stated levels, regardless of supply and demand. Prices have risen since 1932 but farm real estate is still way down. That farm that was worth \$10,000 in 1913 and \$17,000 in 1920 is worth about \$8,600 (1941 figure) which is below the 1913 farm real estate level, while the total amount of farm mortgage debt is nearly at the 1919 level. Thus our relative debt now is considerably higher than it was when there was such debt difficulty starting about 1921. Farm values are low while prices are fairly good and debt is quite high. We are now in a more difficult debt situation than we were in 1921, but we are somewhat better off altogether since prices have not passed the peak to start declining.

With farm machinery nearly impossible to buy and farm labor nearly unavailable, it seems unlikely that much expansion can or will occur. However, short term credit may be necessary at some time and there are certain considerations for the farmer to keep in mind when he applies for a loan.

*He should be business-like in making his application. A lending agency appreciates a farmer's application when he states how much he wants, for how long, for what purpose he plans to use it, and how he plans to repay it, even before the agent making the loan asks for that information.

The farmer should remember that his most important asset is his character and reputation, that other factors of prime importance are the ability of the farm to repay the cost of the loan, the ability of the farmer to make good on his debts and the

fluctuation of prices. Prices now are relatively good and are expected to continue so for some time.

THE soundest practice of all, wherever its application is practicable, is to reduce debt now while income is favorable. To pay off now will strengthen the financial structure of the farm business. When the inevitable past-the-peak prices come and income drops then there will be more need for borrowing and greater willingness on the part of the lender toward the man who paid his debts when times were good.

Remember the grasshopper who sang during the summer and the ant who worked? It was the ant who survived because he worked wisely while his friend played foolishly. The natural conclusion is, don't be a grasshopper this summer. It will be the wise farmer who prepares properly for the future.

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*Adapted from Norton, "Financing Agriculture"

THIS HARVEST IS FOR

Him

"HIS old chore jacket has been hanging there for a long time now. Just today I shook some chaff out of the pockets, and realized that he has been gone since harvest time last year.

"Some folks say, 'you have given a boy to your country . . . isn't that enough? How can you hope to carry on without his help? Without new machinery and all the other things you are called on to sacrifice in wartime?'

"I'll tell you how we feel about it. We are not giving the boys in our community to Uncle Sam for keeps. We want them back. And it seems to us the surest return ticket we could send them is the biggest bumper crop we ever grew. To be dead certain of saving it, we had our All-Crop Harvester completely reconditioned this winter. If we had waited until harvest time, we might have had a breakdown in the field that would have cost us the whole crop.

"It's mighty reassuring to see our All-Crop *Ready to Roll* . . . with its handsome Farm Commando emblem. I'll feel safe driving the tractor myself. It will help Dad out, and goodness knows it will be easier than cooking for a gang of threshers the way we used to."

★ ★ ★

Allis-Chalmers dealers are going all the way in preparing every possible All-Crop Harvester for peak mechanical performance. Further than that, they are holding Farm Commando schools to give farmers the benefit of expert factory instruction on how to operate and adjust harvesters in all kinds of crops. They ask only that equipment be checked over *now* before it is too late. They have one purpose, one goal: let's help bring our boys home victorious . . . and soon!

ALLIS-CHALMERS
Tractor Division — Milwaukee, U. S. A.



EAGLE EMBLEM OF HONOR...

Allis-Chalmers dealers challenge every All-Crop Harvester to report for a thorough checkup immediately . . . be ready to save crops even if storms strike . . . to save precious seed crops that might otherwise be lost. They will award the red-white-and-blue Farm Commando eagle to every A-C machine passing inspection. Agricultural students and officials are invited to attend his Farm Commando School; get valuable operating tips from factory-trained men.



mail this **COMMANDO-GRAM.**

Allis-Chalmers may be able to help you.
Allis-Chalmers Mfg. Co., Dept. 43, Tractor Div.,
Milwaukee, Wis. Sirs: Can you help me locate
the following equipment, no obligation to me:

I have the following equipment for sale to someone who needs it:

PLEASE PRINT SIZE AND DESCRIPTION — Name and Address

Name _____ R. F. D. _____

Town _____ State _____

Dear Jim . . .

YOU'D never guess where this letter is being written. Now don't get ideas—I'm not behind the bar in Leonardo's or under the table at Zinck's. I'm in a nice clean white bed at the Infirmary. It's not too serious, just a seige in the cold ward, and I'm really not minding it at all.

The gang of girls in the cold ward are as merry as a crew of Spanish cavaliers. Never a dull moment.

The other night one of the girls was sleeping with both feet outside the bed. The nurse came in and asked what the idea was.

"Oh," said another girl, "didn't you hear of the moron who slept with his feet outside because he couldn't stand those cold things in bed with him?"

That started us. One after another we yelled moron jokes to each other.

Remember the moron who cut off his fingers so he could write shorthand?

Remember the one who got off the bus backward because he heard two old ladies in back of him saying they were going to pinch his seat?

We were in bliss—no dorm quiet hours here, no "taps", no—then the

nurse came in. "Whoever makes any noise after 9:30 get 3 little white pills".

Last night I had an awful urge toward committing murder in the first degree. At 9:30, at "lights out", I for once dropped right off to sleep. About fifteen minutes later a nurse woke me up to give me some pills the doctor had ordered—sleeping pills. Well, the result was I stayed awake until 5:00 the next morning. And at 5:30 the nurse wakes us up to take our temperature.

I had a bad case of tonsilitis the first few days I was here and do you know what I was sent for breakfast? I lifted the cover from a tantalizingly hot dish and saw four pieces of dry dry toast. That was the first day. I finally got some scrambled eggs.

The second day brought a second "soft-diet" tray with its hot covered dish. I had a cold premonition as I slowly lifted the lid. I choked and sputtered, but, Jim, I remembered—since the war, I must count twenty before I get mad.

The other kids had soft boiled eggs which no one cared much for, so I trotted around and collected three

eggs. After that the nurse gave me a regular diet instead of a "soft" diet.

A new girl just moved into our ward and brought a new supply of moron jokes. Did you hear about the moron who moved to the city because he heard the country was at war? There was another moron who moved to the country because his wife was going to have a baby and he had heard of rural free delivery.

The doctor just came through and said I could leave tomorrow. Wonder of wonders! Now I can start catching up on all I have missed. I mean homework, I assure you. But dog-gone, I missed a lot of fun this weekend. A Saturday night in the Infirmary—oh joy!

Here comes the nurse with our 3 o'clock fruit juice. We get huge glasses of fruit juice in between meals, three times a day. That's one of the things that makes life not so bad here.

Will you join me in a drink, soldier? Here's to victory!

So long,

Red

Former Student Notes

'18

Girard Hammond is sales manager of Dunlop Tire and Rubber Co., Buffalo.

'19

Eugene B. Sullivan has been commissioned a captain in the Army Transportation Corps and has been assigned to duty at the New York Port of Embarkation, Office of the Port Inspector-General. Sullivan was first lieutenant of Field Artillery in World War I.

'20

Ernest G. Robinson is Manager of the Eastern Production area of the Shell Oil Company.

'21

Paul A. Herbert and former Dollie Helena Nelson of Washington, D. C., were married there on December 29, 1942. Herbert is on leave as Head of the Department of Forestry at Michigan State College.

'29

Chester F. Burnham joined the Emergency Rubber Project handling the growing of guayale on January 6, after being with the forest service at Laconia, New Hampshire, since last September. His

address is Progressive Building, Bakersfield, California. Wonder if he appreciates the change from New Hampshire weather to California weather?

'33

In the land of the shamrock and the wearing of the green is Abraham George, Warrant Officer M-2111165, Headquarters Battery, 2nd Btn., 209th Coast Artillery APC No. 813, c/o Postmaster, N.Y.C. He writes from Northern Ireland that they have more than enough rainfall, (the natives call it mist), and the grass and shrubbery are the greenest he ever saw. He said the country is full of interesting churches and historical places. In summer it is light until 11 p.m., but now the blackout makes it hard to get around from late afternoon to 8:30 a.m. Abraham longs for the snowy fields and wooded hills around Ithaca.

Helen Burritt of Hilton, N. Y., who has been a nursery school teacher in India for some time, was married to Alma Latif on November 14, 1942. They were wed at the Radio Club in Bombay, and can be reached c/o Justin Bose,

Nagpur, Central Province.

'35

Jean Maloney of Monroe was married to Lieut. Howard W. Jenkins, US Coast Artillery, last August. Mrs. Jenkins is the daughter of the late Edgar W. Maloney '09.

'36

Helen Willerton is a Home Demonstration Agent of Wiscomico County, Maryland. Her address is: Box 1006, Salisbury, Md.

In recent training for the WAVES, Gladys Godfrey is now an ensign stationed at the Gillett House in Northhampton, Mass.

Mrs. Elmer A. Thurber (Helen Hausmann) has a son, Walter Andrew, born November 20.

Helen Meagher is married to William Getty. They are living at Pine Lodge, Angola-on-th-lake, Angola.

Ruth Staley is private secretary to the sales manager of the Burlington Hosiery Sales Co., N.Y.C. She is engaged to George P. Engel. Ruth is living at Ridgefield Park, New Jersey.

'37

Gordon L. Eckley is in the U.S.

service but where, we know not—somewhere in the Pacific is the closest guess.

Mary Rita Keene announced her engagement to Edward A. Brady, Jr., on January 15. She is living in Brunswick, N. J.

Ruth Rich married James L. Coleman on June 7, 1942, and they are living in Bridgeway, New Jersey.

Grace Sedgwick, who has been supervising food work in hospitals in South Africa, was recently promoted to Major in the British Army Nurse Corp.

'39

Lieutenant Gordon H. Strite, US Army, is attached to the 100th Division, Fort Jackson, S. C. He married Louise S. Emanuel, second lieutenant in the Army Nurse Corps, at Fort Jackson. They are living at 1719 Heyward Street, Columbia, S. C.

Catherine Strife was married to Capt. William Laird on April, 1942. Capt. Laird is stationed at Fort Wadsworth, Staten Island.

Helene Irish, now Mrs. Carl Johnston, has a son, Carl Baird, Jr., born on Sept. 13, 1942. Their address is: 724 So. St., Alexandria, Virginia.

Gertrude Randley has a defense job as an inspector at the Curtis Wright plant in Buffalo. Jean Burr's defense work is in the General Motors plant at Buffalo.

'39

W. Dale Brown of Hamilton, N. Y. has a daughter, Faye, born on December 29, in Syracuse.

Here are three in the class of '39 who have been recently married. Pauline Larock and Edward Yeaton were married on December 28, and now live on 167 Seymour Rd., Rochester. Elizabeth Schramm was wed to R. A. Shoomaker last August, and are living in Marlboro, N. Y. Margaret Shoman is now Mrs. Egbert T. Green.

'40

This class has a number of marriages to add to its record. Married in the summer of '42 were: Jean Rodger to Justin Condon and Betty Spink to Robert Riggs.

More marriages are: Eunice Goodman, now Mrs. Max Shaul, was married on June 25th; Marjorie Eddy married McCarthy Hanger, Jr.; and two for April are, Louise Burnett to Gilson Miller on the 4th, and Elizabeth Lewis to Wilson Mitchell on the 18th.

Alexander J. Cheney and Mrs. Cheney (Martha Atwood) have a son, Peter Alexander, born September 28. Their address is 327 Inglewood Drive, Rochester, N. Y.

Lucy Ann Rathbun is assistant dietitian and manager of a new Campus Coffee Shop at Elmira College, Elmira, N. Y.

'41

Arthur Wiser is in the U.S. service located at Civilian Service Camp No. 52, Powellsville, Maryland.

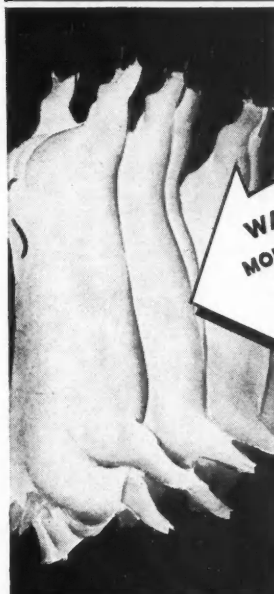
Rodney Ingalls is in the service too, but he seems to have done a disappearing act and no signs of his whereabouts can be found.

Jess B. Neuhausser, Jr., is a private in the Army. He married Catherine Dunham last May.

Elizabeth L. Alt is now Mrs. Hugh Laedman. She is living at Bethesda, Md., where she is assistant to the employment manager of the Inter-Continental Division.

Henry F. Stachniewicz has been promoted to the rank of first lieutenant in the Army Air Forces. He is assigned as navigation instructor to the Army Air Forces Navigation School at Hondo, Texas.

1943 Food Problem—

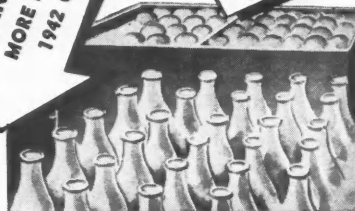


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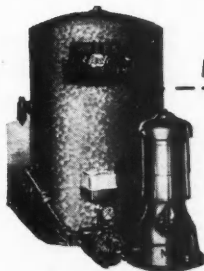
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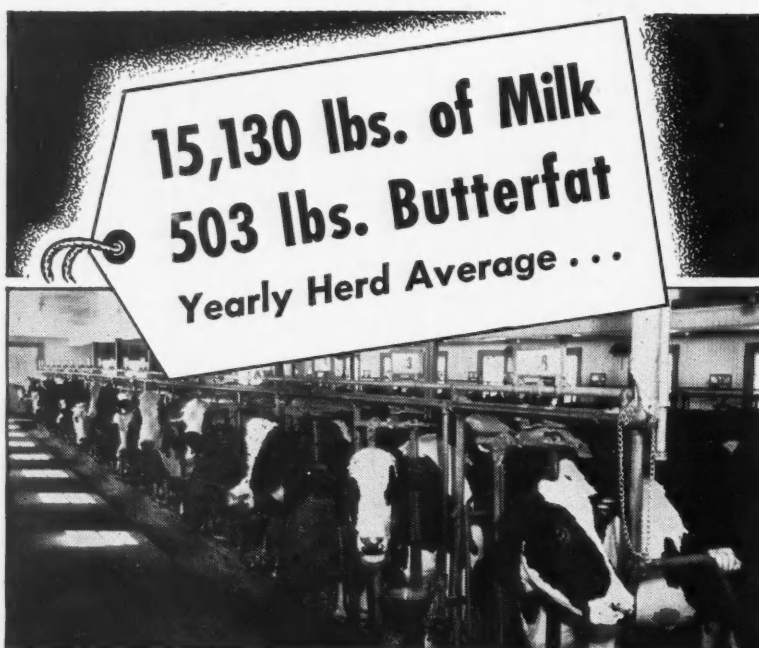
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Elizabeth G. Savery is assistant dietitian at the Flower and Fifth Avenue Hospital, New York City. Her home address is Milford, Conn.

Jane B. Weaver was married to Preston F. Kodak last June in Yonkers.

And another wedding is that Phyllis Zimmerman was married to Fenmore R. Seton, U.S. Army Air Corps, last April. Her address is Stonybrook, Westport, Conn.

Ruth Mitchelson was married to Lieutenant John Pavka '42, October 20. She is assistant dietitian at Buffalo General Hospital, lives at 182 North Pearl Street, Buffalo. Pavka is now stationed at Fort Bragg, N. C. Mrs. Pavka expects to join him in the spring.

'42

"Sally" Merrill is teaching home economics at Shenevus High School, Shenevus, New York.

Another home ec teacher who is doing all right is Alice Popp. She is teaching in Perry, N. Y.

Ellen Quackenbush was married to Terrence J. Mattern last December 10, at East Islip. Last month we announced their engagement but I guess we were just a bit behind the times.

"Fran" Lounsberry of Ithaca was married to John F. Nolon of Auburn, November 26. They both are working at the Sampson Naval Training Station.

Lieut. Ernest J. Stedje is a communications officer of the 3d Bn at Fort Jackson, S. C. He married Marion Austin last May and they are living at Columbia, S. C.

Carolee Anderson teaches home economics in Walden, where she lives at 78 Walnut Street. Her engagement to Clay Rhorback was announced last August 27.

Lieutenant Conrad Engelhardt, QMC, US Army, has been transferred from Camp Lee, Va., to the Chicago, Ill. Quartermaster Depot. His address is Evans road, Flossmoor, Ill. He married Anne D. Edgar of London, England, last May.

Lieutenant Roger Kent is at the San Antonio Aviation Cadet Center, Officers Training School, San Antonio, Texas.

Here are a few '42 Home Economics graduates in commercial foods work. Charlotte Crombie is assistant manager of the Pan Tree Tea Room in Binghamton.

Evelyn Van Tyne is a dietitian at Schrafts in Newark, N. J.

Christina Steinman, an assistant dietitian, juggles menus at the Consumer Cooperatives Cafeteria in New York.



"ZINC in Wartime"

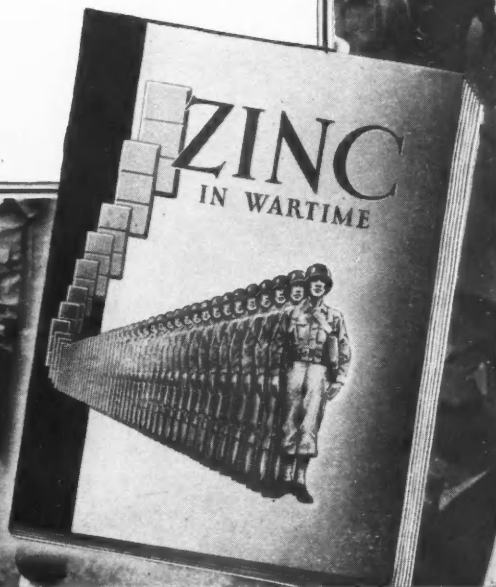
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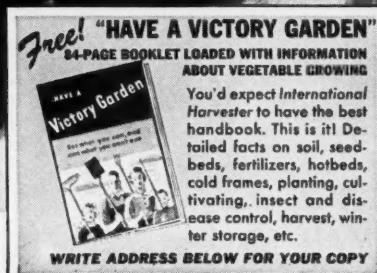
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